



UN BORE MERCHER



CATCH UP SEQUENCE

DELYTH
Te neu goffi i un 'no chi?

DEWI shakes his head.

EVAN
(smiling to cover for
DEWI'S rudeness)
Ni 'n iawn di ol ch Delyth.

She gl

EVAN
(distracted)
Wthnos nesa'.

DEWI
(smiles)
Well i chdi frysio ta. Fyddi di
i sho chydig o amser efo' r teulu,
dwi' n siwr.

He mo

Pani cki ng, she di ves

EXT. FAITH'S

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BEDRO

TOM

Barod i fynd nôl i'r gwely?

She shakes her head. Sni

TERRY looks at the bag

CERY'S spaced-out voice comes over the

FAITH
O t t i ' n m y n d i w e u d w r t h o f i

I thought the police might turn up any minute. I didn't want to be dragged into anything.

FAITH
So you assumed Evan vanishing was linked to the trial?

CERY S
The Reardons are a dangerous bunch.

FAITH
And you and Evan got Erin Glynn off with a corrupt witness.

g T CERY S
We had no proof of that. We just did our jobs.

She looks at FAITH in a way which inspires no confidence whatever.

~~FAITH~~
(pulling herself back from the brink of a melt-down)
~~h OK... I have to find out what the hell's going on. Give me a bit of time.~~

CERY S nods.

CERY S
I can't wait forever, Faith.

FAITH goes.

19

INT. HOWELLS. ARCHIVE ROOM - NIGHT (

19

Sitting on the floor, FAITH s12 0 0 12 23 293m /Tm /TT10 1 Tf (H) Tj

T

She stares at it for a moment, the doubts TERRY sowed preying on her. *

20 OMITTED 20 *

21 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/DINER - EARLY HOURS 21
(

Another newspaper report appears, this one illustrated with an unsmiling photograph of the la

She looks up at him. T

DR ALPAY

Yes. How may I help you?

FAITH

I've got the most horrendous
toothache. I don't suppose there's

PC JONES
Bach o ddan

A

A

()

W MARI ON
 (i nto the phone)

FAITH

Mr Davies?

He stops work and comes over

Watki n

DAVI ES

INT. /E

EXT. DENTAL SURGERY. SEAFRONT - DAY

DR ALPAY

A long time. Mmm. Ah, yes.

FA

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Tystioleth . . . Dim

FAITH hugs

TOM

Ond pam mynd i fwy o ddyled? Sdi m
cywi l ydd mewn gofyn am hel p.

FAITH

A beth os fi ffael u tal u ti nôl?
Byddet ti 'n bankrupto

MARI ON

Hwyl , te.

FAI TH gi ves her a l ook and exi ts.

I NT.

The line goes dead. FAITH pre

So pam ti methu 'neud e'n l'ai j

The doorbell rings. She st

STEVE

Un. Hogan fach . . . Natn Fainn ga' l
access i' fi. Dwi' m yn gwbrd be'
swn i' di neud hebddi h

*

LISA

So 'na shwt ti' n 'nabod hi?

STEVE

On i' n 'nabod Evan gynta . . .

STEVE

Ti 'n ffri nd da.

(getting up from his
chair)

Deud 'thi bo' fi y

FAITH
Ma' fe' n loads g

GAEL REARDON
Four hundred.

EVAN
Two hundred and fifty is their
limit.

GAEL REARDON
And if I refuse?

EVAN
I would advise you not to.

She smiles, impressed with him.

GAEL REARDON
I like you. I

ALYS is singing a solo accompanied

THUD!

*

A pick-axe handle thumps between

